
Title: Travis' Journey

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It been quite a while
since I been told ta write
ta be truthful, but I
been encounterin some
interestin thins as of
late. Never know when a
fisherman be needed, but
the New Magincians be a
right friendly bunch, an I
aint never been sad ta
know them yet. The seas
been a rough mistress
lately she has, but her
bounty ebb and flow like
the tides she do, and ya
take the good with the
bad. I guess I should get
ta my story before I
lose ya readin, so I'll nah
waste ya time further.

It were nigh about a
fortnight ago we left the
docks here an set a
course fer that fancy
floatin dock city to trade
stories and goods with
the other merchants and
traders, and was on the
way that we got
attacked. Were about two
hours past dusk we see a
ship's lights approachin
on the horizon an she
flyin the Tokunese flag.
She come up alongside us
fore we could see they
be manning their cannons
and loosed a broadside
upon us, rockin the boat
neath us and shaking the
ship itself. As a few of
them loosed ropes and
hurled them at our boat,
they did their best ta
board us while we fended
the bastards off.
Weren't long before a

few of them were on our
decks, but our Cap'n let
loose with a conflagration
potion that set off their
powder stores, an their
ship went down in a blaze
of fire an explosions.

As we limped our way
back ta the docks at
New Mag, the two pirates
left alive surrendered to
our mercies, though ta be
sure there weren't much
mercy ta be had fer em
that night. When we
asked em why they be
attackin us when we just
carryin a load of
provisions, seeds, an
various domestic goods we
were surprised when we
found out they weren
targetin us at random.
They knew what we be
carryin an were
apparently a set of lads
that used ta run a quick
jaunt between Trinsic and
the Den. Said with the
shortages they couldn't
be keepin they families
fed an turned ta plyin
the other side of the
field of shippin ta try an
make up fer it. I don't
bloody know what's
worse...that they were
driven ta this in a way
that could happen ta any
of us, or that we had no
recourse but ta turn
them over like any pirate
an send them off ta rot
or be killed. Virtues be
damned, weren't no real
justice had.